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Sparrowpelt's P.O.V.

We headed out to Sunningrocks, the sky covered with dark grey clouds. The wind smelled of rain and I flicked my tail in disgust. RiverClan would pay for claiming Sunningrocks as their own when it had been ours all along. Thistleclaw led the way with just me behind him. He had convinced me earlier that day to come along with him.

We padded through the sandy hollow and as we neared RiverClan border. If Bluestar wasn't going to do anything about the situation, then Thistleclaw and I sure would. Sunningrocks was ours, not RiverClan's!

We halted at the border and first thing we saw was a patrol renewing the border. I heard Thistleclaw growl in hatred.

"Those fish-breath idiots! I'll show them what ThunderClan cats are like! If I were leader, this Clan would be the most feared Clan!" He spat under his breath with his lip curled. My tail lashed and I held him back with my front paw. "We have to plan it out or we'll get killed." I growled with my eyes narrowed.

He hesitated but reluctantly, he backed away and let his fur lie flat. "Maybe we should go back and get more warriors, Thistleclaw. We're two to four. It might not go well." Thistleclaw glared at me, his amber eyes glowing with determination and hostility.

Thistleclaw snarled, his tail lashing and his fur spiking up, "We go now, Sparrowpelt. We don't have time to get those lousy warriors!"

I watched the scrawny warrior dive onto Sunningrocks with a ferocious yowl. I gulped and leaped after him.

Thistleclaw crept forward with his tail whipping side to side and his claws unsheathed. The four warriors, I recognized them as

Ottersplash, Owlfur, Piketooth, and Lakeshine, let their fur fluff up and unsheathed their claws. Their shiny coats spiked up in hostility and I let mine do the same.

"Mouse-brain! We're dead-" I hissed at him and just as I did, Ottersplash spat, "You're right about one thing! You're dead if you don't get your filthy paws off our territory!"

"This is our territory, always has been, always will be!" Thistleclaw growled, letting his voice get louder as he finished the sentence, dashing toward Piketooth. The dark brown tabby yelped in surprise and I gulped down my fear and stood my ground.

"Two to four, this territory is ours!" Lakeshine yowled as she leaped at me. As if on cue, rain began to pour from the clouds. Ottersplash and Piketooth focused on Thistleclaw as he attempted to batter them until he got his victory. Lakeshine slashed at my face and I did the same, hitting her hard enough to make her stumble. Owlfur took off to get help and warn their leader.

Hit after hit, I damaged Lakeshine until her eye was swollen and until her own blood stained her grey and white mottled fur. She made sure I'd be scarred as well, cutting up mainly my ears and muzzle.

I slashed her throat in an attempt to make her leave, but she fought until I shoved her off the rock. Limping, she left the battle in a rush.

I whipped around to save Thistleclaw, but there was no need for saving by the time I got to him. I swallowed in horror as Ottersplash and Piketooth snarled at me, taking shaky steps. Thistleclaw fought well, leaving deep wounds in the throat and stomach region.

Fleeing, I left Thistleclaw in his own pool of blood, leaving him to be found by someone else. I dashed away, the rain pelting my wounded body. Fear creeped up on my spine, a voice echoing in my mind, "You idiot! You left Sunningrocks to those mange-furred fish-brains! How dare you, you could've won yet you fled! You're no warrior!"

I pushed the voice away and ran harder than the rain could fall.

I said I had been attacked by a rogue, and never spoke about the fight ever again. Until now.